



Mail-He Times



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MACDONALD COLLEGE

Friday, January 27, 1961

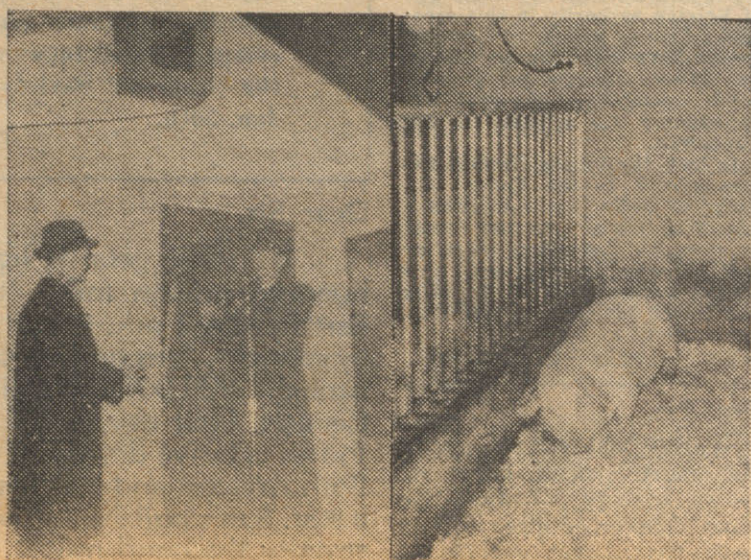
NAME—"LOS POLITICOS"—

NEW MAC RESEARCH UNIT OPENS

**\$50,000.
EFFORT**

At an impressive ceremony late on Monday afternoon, attended by some sixty journalists, onlookers, and zero degree weather, Vice-Principal Thomson officially declared open the new Macdonald piggery. Situated across the highway from the college, this \$50,000 building was described as "an asset to the swine industry in general and Macdonald college in particular."

The building is the most up-to-date of its kind in Canada, and incorporates both experimental and the latest of commercial equipment. The latter includes a 12-ton capacity feed bin system that can be filled from bulk feed trucks; a special draught reducing ventilation system; strip lighting; an automatic gutter type dung remover; and a wall insulation system that removes the need for a conventional heating system. The main experimental equipment is a slaughter room in which hog carcass quality can be determined. There are facilities too for individual feeding of the swine.



The experimental programme will cover a wide range as it includes cross-breeding programmes for Landrace and Yorkshire, nutritional, carcass quality and gain, and feed efficiency experiments; as well as an appraisal of the differences between the purebred and crosses of the two leading breeds. Not all the building however will be used for experimental purposes, and part will be used for rearing swine that are shown at the College Royal.

The cost of the building has been partially borne by the college and partially by the sixty-three contributing industrial firms. Some criticism has been levelled at this very uncommercial enterprise but most onlookers supported Mr. Smythes statement of "a Monument of dedication to agriculture by colleges and feed manufacturers."

ticism has been levelled at this very uncommercial enterprise but most onlookers supported Mr. Smythes statement of "a Monument of dedication to agriculture by colleges and feed manufacturers."

Seniors and Juniors Dips Do it again

The penny drive, the first item on an ambitious Community Chest programme, got off to what might be termed a 'rolling' start in the main building of the college during Monday.

In an exciting and tense finish, the Dip (+ Seniors and Juniors) scraped home by some sixty red tiles or approximately four dollars worth of 'Canadian coppers', from the Soph and Frosh Teachers and Frosh Phys Ed. after careering down half the hall during the last eleven minutes in a frenzied, and successful, bid for victory.

As the clock struck 'time' at 6 p.m., the kitty totalled a vast 232.41, some 47.00 more than last years effort, for which the organisers should receive welllearned praise; thanks should go to each individual contributor, who together gave so generously; and the winners must be congratulated.

The final results (Provisional) were:—

1. Dips, Seniors, Juniors	\$84.35
2. Soph and Frosh Teachers, Frosh Phys Ed.	\$79.69
4. Soph, Frosh, and Postgrad	\$30.84
3. Teachers, Soph Phys. Ed.	\$37.63
Total	\$232.41

PROJECT 61 "MEN OF PEACE"

The CUCND presents a recording of Dr. Bertrand Russell on Thursday, Feb. 2nd, 6:30-7:30 p.m., in the Stewart Room.

Dr. Russell is noted for his definite views on Nuclear Disarmament and this recording presents some of his viewpoints on the subject. Following the recording, there will be a panel discussion briefly touching on the role of CUCND in establishing world peace. The panel will be open to questions from the assemblage.

On the panel, will be representatives from CUCND groups in McGill and Sir George Universities.

Prospects In Agriculture

At a meeting, on Monday evening, of the College Branch of the Agricultural Institute of Canada, Dr. W. J. Anderson, its President, spoke of the future economic problems of Canadian agriculture.

He began his address by briefly outlining the pattern along which the industry is expected to proceed in the next fifteen years. The most interesting of the figures quoted were those that predicted an increase of farm production of 30%, together with a decrease in the number of farm units of 18%. These figures are not quite in accordance with those issued by many agricultural economic institutes, who predict a 40% increase

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FOR "GREEN AND GOLD"

REVUE 1961

It brings into Mac's wintery climate the flavour and sun of Spanish South America, the dancing troupe of Senoritas (olee, olee) and their clapping castinettes, and the loves, the fights and the laughter of these revolutionary people. But where the 'Politicos'?... we are transported, in the presence of a most glamorous stewardess, to Canada's political headquarters... the chaos, the laughs... and of course the story of how the hero... well... you'll hear it all in four weeks time.

The script for the play was written by John Todd, with some adaptations by Pat Clements; the music and songs were written and composed by Bill Phillips and Pat Clements while the revue itself is being produced by Peter Pegg and directed by Jeff Stewart. As most of you will realise these people have had previous experience in this field, which augments well for the future.

After a somewhat enviable audition in which the Committee chose the troupe of eight dancing girls out of an entry of fifty, rehearsals began on Monday evening and will continue almost nightly until the opening show on Feb. 22nd.

The cast is somewhat smaller than usual this year, numbering around thirty auditions were however well attended and the Green and Gold Committee would like to thank all those who took the trouble to come to them.

Since its inauguration in 1928 the Green and Gold production has been one of the highlights in the College year; this years production should be no exception.

LIT. AND DEB.

The Lit and Deb Society wishes to remind the student body that Founders Day is Feb. 10. To provide the usual evening of entertainment in the dining room, we need volunteer entertainers. This year we hope to have original acts, so all you talented students, and those of you who are not, but willing to help, please contact either Pam Kellon, Jean Hibbert (Stewart) Hall or Carol Day (Laird Hall).

Student Art Exhibition

on the occasion of

The Macdonald
College Royal

You are invited to exhibit your Paintings and Drawings during the annual Student Art Show

Open to all Students

For details see posters or

Tryph Flood, Laird Hall,
Mary Segala, Stewart Hall,
Pete Kreuser, Brittain Hall.



EDITORIALS.....COMMENTS

On Saturday last, John Fitzgerald Kennedy took the oath of office as President of the United States of America. As in the election campaign, millions of eyes were upon him through the medium of the television set, and millions of eyes saw also a man of courage, a man of judgement, a man of integrity, and a man of dedication. John F. Kennedy, as the leader of western democracy, symbolised the new Hope for peace in the world. He had already proved himself in a campaign in which all odds had at first seemed against him; and in a selection of a cabinet, where he had tailored his ideology to practical purposes; he had shown that he was full of ideas, yet no extreme radical; he had displayed willingness to tackle any problem; he was in fact ready for the unknown future; millions of mouths seemed to murmur 'Good luck John Kennedy'.

When we hear the phrase 'the farm way of life', we are likely to depict one of the more pleasant aspects of farming — the mothering of the newborn calf, or the sweet smell of newtilled earth — but this is a concept which we cannot afford to paint too rosy in this modern life of fierce economic competition.

We can however find, in this rural community, people who do not base their attitude towards life on values that are purely materialistic, and instead we find that the men emphasise independence, job satisfaction, and stability, while the women stress the togetherness of the family, the variety of the work, and the healthiness of the life. Both men and women continually enjoy those aesthetic values, which urban people are only privileged to partially taste at well-spaced intervals.

Of all the situations in which to live, none can be better than that of the farm community, made up, not of shambled tenement buildings, but homely cottages; not surrounded by smoking stacks and steel masts, but the woods and lakes and mountains. Here everyone knows everyone and there is a deep community spirit and a satisfying sense of responsibility towards the neighbour in crisis or disaster. Can it really be morally and socially justifiable to bring to a close such an admirable and respected way of life. Surely we must endeavour to preserve the era of the family farm and its surrounding community for many generations to come.

Dear Sir:

As convenor of the inter-class football competition, I feel it is my duty to set the records straight with regard to the criticism of the competition which appeared in last week's Fault-Ye.

As the writer of this criticism stated, his factual knowledge of the subject was lacking. But such outright contradictions of the facts such as those which appeared last week I cannot ignore.

The most glaring fallacy of this criticism is the assertion that the Post Grad team finished third. This is just not so. The Soph team won the championship, with Frosh second, and Teachers I third. As the writer of that letter must know, the first three teams play in the finals. The Post Grads did not figure in the playoffs in any way, a clear indication that they were not among the first three. Of the four remaining teams, three were tied, am-

(Continued on Page 3)

Dear Sir:

With regard to your editorial in last week's edition of the newspaper, you made mention of what is not a fact, that the United Nations guaranteed freedom, to quote: "...with the guaranteeing of freedom given to us by the United Nations." Some of us still do not realise the real position of the United Nations. The United Nations is not a world government, though many of us wish it were, and clearly has no authority to make laws or guarantee freedoms. And rightly or wrongly, has kept well within these limits, as the present Congo situation shows.

Little imagination is needed to see clearly the position the U.N. now holds in the Congo. What has the U.N. done there? The answer simply is that the U.N. has positively refused to commit itself to any action that would assist in dissolving the *status quo* of Belgian authority in this area; and authority which, in fairness, should have fully left the Congo, i.e., either directly or as now exists indirectly, at the time "Independence was granted" to the Congolese.

In fact, the United Nations Representative to the Congo, Mr. Dayal of India, has submitted a report to this effect. The report in question has been more or less secretly treated, and now we are learning that Mr. Dayal is to "leave" his post in the Congo.

C. d'Ornellas

Dear Sir,

We are told that we are in the most crucial stage of world history, — that we must disarm or else, — but have we as yet considered the effects of total disarmament? which of the two great powers will profit most? and will this give an overwhelming advantage to one side?

With the release from the defence budget of many millions of dollars and roubles, industry can be expanded and employment increased. In the capitalist world the standard of living will continue to rise until we find that our production or supply exceeds the demand due to the impossibility of exploiting further foreign markets. In the communist countries however, there is still a vast unfilled market for consumer goods, and with this and a tight governmental control it is most unlikely that a recession would occur in the foreseeable future.

Many problems remain unsolved at the beginning of '61, but we do know that providing there is no internal upheaval in Russia — (and we can only base our hopes, not our policies, on the assumption that there will be one) — the cold war will continue as the Marxist and Communist doctrines insist. This cold war can be fought in many fields, — in the underdeveloped countries of Africa, in the U.N., or in Geneva, but this only antagonises, rather than overwhelms, Russia's arch enemy — America. This latter country can only be completely overwhelmed either by a total war (and K. is now against this), or economic disabilities.

What then could be better for Khrushchev than a large and extensive depression in

(Continued on Page 8)

Council Corner

- meeting Jan. 24th, 1961.
- S.C. approved that the Carnival Ball Committee be given \$100.00 from the Dance Comm. budget to help them in their budget.
- S.C. approved that \$40.00 be given towards the Bridge Tournament at U.N.B. Let's see all bridge players out for this tournament so our best players will represent Mac at U.N.B.
- John Gates appeared at Council on behalf of the Winter Carnival Comm. to settle a problem regarding profits.
- Ballot for the Constitution vote was passed.
- Copies of the old S.C. Constitution are now available in the library for any students who wish to compare the changes with the new and old before the Students' Society meeting at 4:00 p.m. on Jan. 30th.

A.E.M.

Dear Sir,

If Saturn gets its light from the Sun, at eight hundred million miles further from the sun than Earth; Why I ask, is our little planet not enveloped by sunlight. Axis turning could mean only degrees less sunlight 800,000,000 miles closer. Why darkness. Genesis. First day, Light came: then sun made on fourth creative day — to rule the day and enlighten. Both daylight and sunlight synchronise. Sun is NOT a star. Sun's pull? Bible answered. Diameter, Saturn, seventy thousand miles. Psalm 74:16; Isaiah 40:22.

Yours truly,

Individualist.

Cancellation of Drama Club Entry to the Inter-Varsity Festival

Our regrets to all who offered to help with the Drama Club's entry to the Inter-Varsity Festival and particularly to those who were denied a chance to win an acting award.

In cancelling this year's entry we have avoided taking a poorly rehearsed play or a "chestnut" to the festival, and have been able to have \$150 put aside by the Literary and Debating Society for next year's entry, which we hope will get away to an earlier start.

May we call on you again for a play which will begin rehearsals early in March?

Carol Gilchrist, Producer
Peter Hutchinson, Director

Contrary to usual practice where consideration of a constitution is concerned, the Student Teachers Society Executive did not stay in session for long duration but it reached favourable conclusions within minutes of discussion on the previously distributed Students' Council Constitution changes.

Further, I would like to commend the Students' Council Constitution Committee on their effort and hope that the student body as a whole recognise the value of these new constitutional proposals.

Ted WALL,
President, S.T.S.

BIRTH:—To Donna and Bill Philipps, The Apartements, Macdonald College, a 7 lbs., 13 ozs. daughter.

The Fault-Ye Times


"The Voice of Macdonald College"

Published weekly by the Board of Publications, Macdonald College. The opinions expressed herein are those of the Editorial Staff and not necessarily those of the Students' Council.

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Dinner in the Delightful
Atmosphere of

LARRY
MOQUIN'S

CANADA
HOTEL

Dancing Nightly in Our Grill



CAMPUS CONCLUSIONS OF THE FIRST TERM

A SENSUS by J.L.R.

	Sense	Nonsense
Favorite place on campus	Football Field	Library
Favorite place off campus	Joe's	St. Annes
		Sweets
Favorite cigarette	O.P.'s	Crankin's
Favorite transportation	Old Man's car	Blue Angel
Favorite drink	Carling's	Water
Favorite pastime	Stewart Room	Studying
Favorite reading material	Playboy, Stag	Gazette
Favorite eating place	Coffee Shop	Dining Room
Favorite sport	Necking	Hockey
Girl's ambition	To pass exams	B.Sc. (Mrs.)
Favorite T.V. Show	Huckleberry Hound	Ed Sullivan
Favorite topic of conversation	Opposite sex	World
Favorite job	—	situation
		Frosh athletic duty
Boy's ambition	???	Nonsense
Favorite book	"Return to Peyton Place"	"Rape of the Lock"
C.P.I.'s ambition	Christmas Convention	Council recognition

STATISTICS BY THE MILLION?

Thumbing through the Economist handbook of '60, I found some figures that interested, fascinated, and in many cases amazed. Take for instance the figures of the yearly income per capita: —

Australia . . .	\$1,116	Japan . . .	\$ 256
Canada . . .	1,450	Sweden . . .	1,307
Ceylon . . .	115	Switzerland . . .	1,283
Germany . . .	807	U.S.A. . . .	2,095
Ghana . . .	198	U.K. . . .	1,205
India . . .	66		

Who would have thought that we Canadians had an income *twenty two* times that of the Indian. And where does this vast sum disappear so easily to? — the pattern of expenditure can be seen below: —

	Food	Tobac.	Drink &	Cloth.	Rent	Fuel	Transp.	H/hold	Health	Etc.
Canada	23%	8	9	15	4	14	8	7	12	
Sweden	28	9	13	10	5	13	9	4	9	
France	36	9	12	5	4	8	10	7	9	
U.K.	32	13	11	9	5	9	2	8	8	
U.S.A.	23	6	10	13	4	13	11	7	13	

No wonder the English pub does such trade — oh for a double Diamond!

Did you say that *every* American had a T.V. set — you're wrong — only 86% (U.K. 26%) of them, but 95% (U.K. 19%) of them have a fridge, and 77% (U.K. 23%) a telephone. As for cars, well Canada has one private car for every fifth person and in addition another million commercial ones; and if a car bores you, then you can always travel along any mile of Canadas 59,319 miles of railway track.

Seemingly our southern neighbours don't read too much — last year they printed some 11,612 new book titles — in the U.K. this figure was 20,690; as for newsprint per head the U.K. consumes 46lbs, the U.S.A. 80lbs and Canada 54lbs; with 104 pages in each Sunday edition of the New York Times with 204 lines per page and...!

For the nervous; you're chances are one in seventy five of being killed in a road accident in Canada in your life time for there are at present some 22 people \$100,000 of the population killed on the roads each year. But go to Ceylon — they still have oxen there — you're chances will be lowered some eleven times, but then oxen often get mad! In England the figure is 10.9/100,000 of the population, in the U.S.A. 22.7, in South Africa 24.0, in Japan 8.5, and Germany 23.9.

For the political conscious: Canada provides \$114 per person per year to NATO. America provides \$276 with the U.K. at \$90, France at \$78 and Germany at \$30 falling far behind.

And finally for the industrial magnate (potential or otherwise) the production increases in the period '48-'58: —

	Coal	Petrol	Steel	Electricity	Index
m.metric tons				'000m. kwh.	
'48 '58	'48 '58	'48 '58	'48 '58	'48 '58	
Canada	15.3 7.8	1.68 24.7	2.9 5.4	47.2 103.8	164
Russia	150.0 360.5	24.25 129.60	18.6 60.0	66.34 264.00	424
U.S.A.	592.0 387.4	273.01 347.9	80.4 84.8	336.81 794.51	150
Japan	33.7 47.2	0.16 0.41	1.7 16.6	35.58 85.43	578

To the Macdonald Lassie

*'How delicious is the winning,
Of a kiss at loves beginning,
When two mutual hearts are sighing,
For the knot there's no untieing.*

*Love he comes and love he tarries,
Just as fate or fancy carries,
Longest stays when sorest chidden,
Laughs and flies when press'd and Bidden.'*

Thomas CAMPBELL

CANADA IN NATO

Politics Our Way of Life

Elections are a vital part of democratic government. This sounds like a rather obvious statement but it is as true at it is obvious. By voting for a candidate, we express our opinion of his party's past performance, and the general lines on which we wish the country, province, or city to be governed. Because of this, the voters have a responsibility to inform themselves about the policies and platforms of the men who are asking for their votes.

Are we at Macdonald College fulfilling our responsibilities in this respect and endeavouring to broaden our views in the political structure of our country? I do not think so as students around the college are politically sterile.

Here we are, young men and women, and some day will be Canada's leaders yet we cannot be bother with any politics. It is practically impossible to get any students interested in political meetings.

It appears that no one is interested in Canada's future but just looking out for his own personal future. Do you not think that it might be of some advantage to your children or grand children if you stopped and did a little thinking and action with respect to the future of the government of our great country?

Politics is the blood stream of our way of life. We express our belief in, and our hope, for the society in which we live, through political thought. Our right to political thought and action is a fundamental freedom, the foundation of our heritage as Canadian citizens, by birth or choice. Without this right our other rights would die. It is our obligation, therefore, to safeguard it by its intelligent and responsible use. We must protect it against abuse and never let it wither away because of a lack of interest or a casual attitude toward it on our part.

Participation in the affairs of a political party gives the individual a means of political expression. It is his instrument of political action acting in cooperation with others who have similar views and ideas. The degree of participation is a matter of individual choice, but there should be participation by all.

For young people, especially, this presents a great and exhilarating challenge. It is a test of their own political maturity. It gives them the chance to select the party which offers policies in closest conformity with their own ideas. This is one of the most important and stimulating decisions which any citizen can face.

Prague, March 13th, '48. This was the date and place of the mysterious death of Jan Masaryk, which marked the Communist absorption of Czechoslovakia, the biggest prize of a Russian policy that had already absorbed Hungary, Bulgaria, Rumania, and Poland. Four days later, on the 17th March, the Brussels Treaty was signed by Britain, France and the Benelux Countries. It was out of this treaty that the North Atlantic Alliance was formed in April '48 between the Brussels Treaty Countries and the U.S.A., Canada, Italy, Iceland, Denmark, Norway, and Portugal.

Nato was thus set up as a deterrent organization rather than one which provided solutions to world problems; it has often, in fact, been described as a terrifying threat to the human race, for, since it can boast only a quarter of the troop strength of the Russian occupied Europeans, it has declared that it will use the nuclear deterrent first. Hence Nato, with its increasing reliance on nuclear weapons (excepting the H-bomb), can easily escalate in—to a fullscale war any conventional conflict that might be sparked off. Yet, despite this apparent power of Nato, its authority is becoming weaker as member and other countries appear likely to join the nuclear club; Nato needs body and more authority, and this it can obtain by possessing the H-bomb.

As a member of Nato, Canada is surrounded by this controversial problem concerning the organization. We seem to have three choices:

1) We can continue as we are, accepting the highly dangerous structure of Nato — especially dangerous when a Nato H-bomb comes into existence — ostensibly under the political control of its member countries, but in reality under a much smaller control, for full consultation is obviously impossible under attack, and G. Norstad has committed himself to immediate massive retaliation;

2) We can attempt to change the nature of Nato by:

- a) more political control;
- b) a declaration not to use the deterrent first.

This, however, is somewhat impractical, as political control is impossible under attack; the whole basis of the deterrent is to use it first, as we have a comparatively weak human force in W. Europe;

3) We can leave Nato, and join the non-nuclear neutral group. This has definite advantages. It sets an example to other member countries and might persuade them also to join the neutral block eventually leaving only the U.S. and Russia. Under these conditions, it would be easier to start negotiations for the disarmament of these two major powers. But here it must be remembered that there are already five countries — India, Ghana, Indonesia, Yugoslavia and Egypt — in the neutral block. Would Canada's entry into their midst give much further encouragement to the member countries? The other advantage of leaving Nato is that the forces and money provided could be put to better use — in the underdeveloped countries, for example.

But leaving Nato does too have distinct disadvantages — most important of which is that it would create a diplomatic split in the Western nations. What effect would this have on the Western countries themselves and also on the uncommitted countries? It could well be fatal. As too Canada persuades other countries to follow her example, either great strain will be placed on the remaining countries in Nato, if it is to be continued as a deterrent, or the authority of Nato will diminish, due to lack of money and forces. Finally, a withdrawal of Canada and other countries might well mean a delay in the delivery of the H-bomb to Nato. This, in itself, might or might not be

beneficial to world peace, but it certainly would not help to restore the authority of the organization.

It has been suggested that if the paralysis created by the 'cold war' is to be broken, an initial break-through must be achieved; Canada's exemplary attitude could be this break-through.

On the other hand, Sir Anthony Eden has recently stated, "the West has a common purpose, but not a common plan... the free nations have to think and work much more closely together... the influence of a sole impact is much greater than the influence of two or more separate efforts."

Canada's line of action should surely be to follow the answer to the question, "what is the best way of achieving a lasting relaxation of tension?" If we remain in Nato then it is unlikely that any relaxation will occur, but at least the West will be in a position to continue without an increase in tension. And if Canada leaves Nato? She might with much work and good judgement eventually cause some relaxation in tension, but as we can trust Russian policy in only one thing — namely the expansion of Communism as laid down by Lenin — one can feel sure that the Russians would take advantage of any Western diplomatic split.

Canada, then, should be conservative and practical in her outlook and spare no effort in drawing the Nato countries together, instead of promoting what might well prove to be a fatal split.

Hats off to...

- Council for their recommended Constitution changes.
- Amos Coleman for his consistently thrilling hockey.
- Bldgs. & Grounds for keeping the roads so slippery on campus.
- Community Chest Committee Executive for their planning of the weeks activities.
- George Coulson, Dip 2, for tying the final knot Dec. 28th, '60.
- Keiller Shea for thrilling the crowd last Saturday aft.
- Teachers for the enjoyable sleigh ride last week-end.
- Kitchen staff for a very slight improvement in the so-called food.
- Dips, Seniors and Juniors for winning the penny drive.
- All those companies that contributed to the fund to build the new piggery.

Letters. . .

(Continued from Page 2)

ong them the Post Grad team, for the next three positions. If one were to base the final standings on games won, then the Post Grad team would have finished in sixth place, rather than third, as was claimed in the letter of last week.

I feel that in future, any criticism of any organization should have some factual basis, and should certainly not be based on the serious deviation from the facts which appeared in last week's letter.

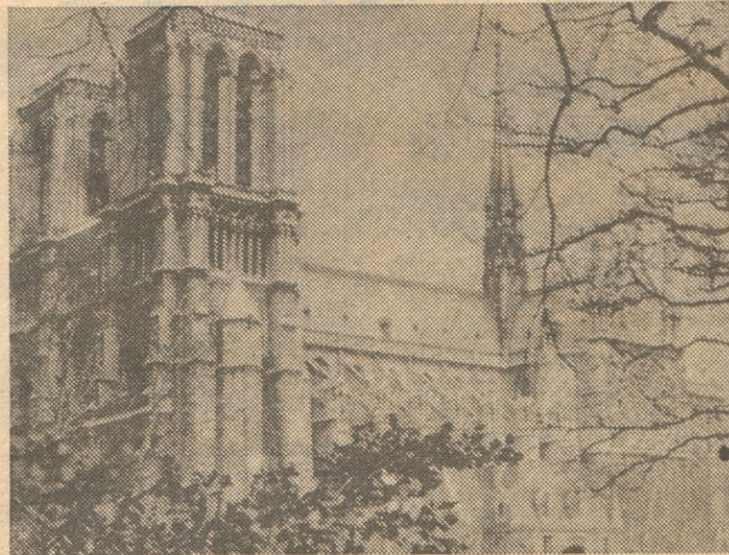
P.H. Findlay,
Convenor,
interclass football.

PARISIENNE REFLECTIONS

The coffee was strong, but even so I fell slowly, silently into a slumber... I remember walking down the narrow alleys, full of their mysterious shadows and overhanging doorways, noting here and there the turmoil, the stench, the battered fortress-like maisons, and the rickety openair 'magasins'... I went on down through squares full of knarled, blackened trees, past the queer lowbeamed pubs and second hand stores, the lighted shrines, and the incessant boulangeries; through more intriguing little side streets, and then into the Place de St. Michel.

It was here that I had my first view of her — of Notre-Dame — of her twin towers, strong and same, of the bold flying buttresses that kept the high nave in shape, of the southern facade that seemed so lucid and effortless in arrangement that one could forget the weight of the mammoth pile of masonry, and of the rose window overspread by interlacing lines of tracery.

... I remember sitting on a wooden bench by the little chapel of Sainte Martine — where were performed the marriage ceremonies of young women of somewhat blemished reputation, — and dreaming of Notre-Dame's past, and of how much history had been forced upon her since Pope Alexander had layed the first stone in 1163; at the beginning of the Gothic era. She had seen the extraordinary 'Fête des Fous' — an orgy in which a great banquet was accompanied by grotesque dances and songs, — the whipping of the Count of Toulouse at



the pillory by the west door, the burning alive of the Duke of Orléans, and the crowning of Henri VI of France and England. And later, in the Revolution, the cathedral was sacked, with the high altar and choir stalls ripped apart and the stained glass windows broken; even at Napoléon's coronation — in which he is said to have grabbed the crown from the Pope's hands and placed it haughtily on his head — not all had been restored, and today much of the interior and many of the statues are but pseudo Gothic.

Eager to see the detail of the facade, I sauntered through the crowded square, past the gendarme gesticulating wildly at two gambling urchins and on into the wide, leafy quay. This too was full of sauntering Parisiennes, who had all it seemed, forgotten about the hustle and bustle of life, — all that is to say ex-

cept the intellegensia thumbing busily through prints and papers at the green booksellers troughs on the quay parapets; the hawkers waylaying the innocent with their 'vella good Views of Paris' books; and the everpresent beggar, persistent for his franc.

I passed over the St. Michel bridge — an absolute Mecca for the artist — pausing only to gaze along the solid mass of outer columns to which the inventive 'flying buttresses' had been attached, and to admire the flowered garden, where, until the riots of 1831, the archiepiscopal palace had stood.

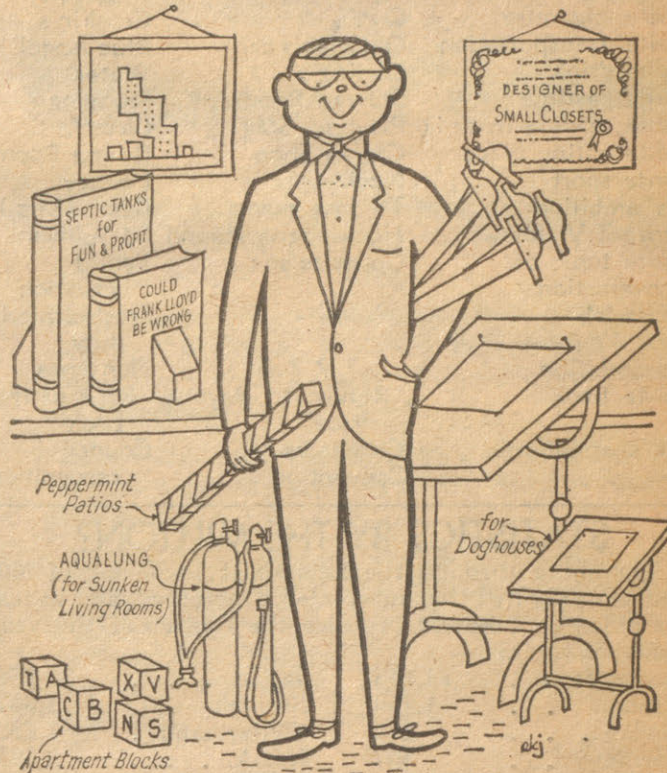
In front of the great church I at once marvelled at the lightness and weightlessness of the sculptures that flanked the three portals, — in such contrast to the heavy germanic looking equestrian statue of Charlemagne that occupied the opposite side of the square of Notre-Dame. The central portal is the widest of the three, and is surmounted by a gable instead of a pointed arch. On either side of the twin doors are carved the statues of six of the apostles, and between is the central figure of Christ. Above is the scene of the 'Last Judgement'; an angel holds the scales of Justice, — to her right pass all those destined for the celestial heights, and to her left all those who are descending to hell under the prompting of the demons.

Passing into the high nave of the cathedral I was amazed, for the whole seemed to be woven out of slim pillars and narrow ribs... gone were the massive columns and heavy supports of its Norman predecessors. Gone with them too was the dimness and the coldness of the atmosphere, leaving instead a lightness, airiness, and feeling of exaltation. Everything seems full of magnificence and splendour, — the tapestries, the fabrics, the bas relief of the choir, and above, the colouring of the altar windows emphasised so vividly by the rays of the morning sun that were to fall glinting on the gold cloths of the high altar.

Above me the eight hundred year old bell began to peel...

... It was here that I was awoken by the strains of 'Personality' blaring out of the juke box... Notre-Dame seemed so far away... only her picture remained on the wall of a somewhat unParisian styled coffee shop... still, it brought pleasant memories.

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WIVES IN POLYGAMY

Jamaica is a fascinating little island with a cosmopolitan population, but the Negro race predominates. They are the descendants of the Africans, who intermarried with other races, and therefore the present Jamaican Negro population has strayed a long way from the customs of their forefathers. One custom in particular that differs from the African is that of marriage.

In some parts of Africa, polygamy is considered of great importance and entails many unusual practices, some of which it will outline here. In other parts of Africa however, monogamy is preferred, in keeping with Jamaican and western custom.

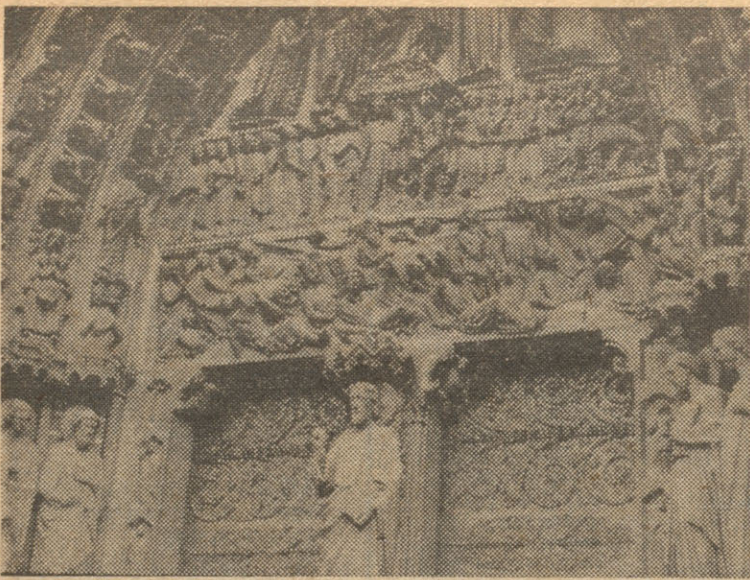
In the polygamous areas, it is to be emphasised that, contrary to the belief of many, there is peace and harmony amongst the wives. Here one does not take a wife for physical attractions or mere companionship, but one marries instead to help the family and hand down the 'Torch of Life' to future generations, thereby perpetuating the family line. This is thus one of the reasons why a second or third marriage might take place. There is too the fact that the first son in the family is in supreme charge of his father's inheritance, and thus the father is desirous of an heir.

The economic position of the bridegroom is an important factor in contracting a second or third marriage, especially as this obviously entails greater responsibility. After a man sees a girl whom he wishes to marry, he has to pay a dowry or 'Bride Price', as it is sometimes called, to her parents before he can claim her as his own. This dowry might amount to as much as \$900, but is usually less and sometimes as low as \$90.

Before the marriage ceremony, which generally takes place in the month of December, the bride-to-be is placed in a sort of fattening room for some nine months, so she is at the peak of fitness for the wedding. Here she is treated royally, and given the best of food and drink; she is not however allowed to see anyone until the wedding day.

The groom is responsible for arranging that his bride should be taken to his house on the day of the ceremony; sometimes she travels by car, but generally she is carried shoulder high dressed in the national costume, by footmen who ring an announcing bell. This custom stems from the fact that the brides feet should not touch the ground between her own and future husband's home.

(Continued on Page 5)



"La Bohème"

As a follow up to their very interesting introductory session on Opera last week, the Musical Appreciation Society played the full score of PUCCINI'S (1858-1924) "LA BOHEME," ON WEDNESDAY EVENING.

This four-act opera was first performed in Turin, in 1896, and depicts the Bohemian life of Paris circa 1830 in general, and the adventures and misfortunes of an inseparable quartet of student philosopher, poet, painter, and musician in particular.

Throughout gaiety and pathos, misery and despair, run side by side, and one can but be amazed at the versatility of Puccini in being able to depict these contrasts so admirably — in the gay abandon of the attic scene, the merciless taunting of their disreputable landlord, the touching "they call me Mimi," and the love duet between her and the poet Rudolph. Merry street scenes follow together with the jesting of the painter Marcel by his flirtatious ex-love Musetta; and the final pathetically sad scenes in which the dying Mimi resigns her "they call me Mimi" to the echo of "how cold your hands."

Throughout too, Puccini employs piquant harmonies; clever, but unostentatious orchestration, and rich melodic inventions. Many serious critics regret the frequent repetition of the melodies such as "they call me Mimi," but to the less serious critic this repetition only helps to make this opera even more memorable.... PUCCINI WAS OBVIOUSLY A MASTER OVER HIS AUDIENCE AS WELL AS BEING ITALY'S GREATEST OPERA WRITER SINCE THE RENOWN VERDI.

Frivolous Flirtations

The other evening, a young Canadian rather jeeringly asked me: "Why on earth do you want to go walking hand in hand in the moonlight by the shore, when you could take that beautiful girl back to your apartment?" I let the subject slip of course, for if he asked such a question how could he really hope to comprehend my somewhat sentimental answer.

And yet, unwittingly, he had of course struck the nerve root of the difference in outlook towards the fairer sex, and the ensuing emotional entanglements, of the European and North American wooer. The latter would seem to prefer his love life stripped of all its romantic accessories and to be practised, in the main, as a hygienic pastime; while the former likes to conquer slowly but surely, using every artful trick that his fertile mind can muster. To make a metaphor of it, the North American likes his steak as steak, while the European prefers equally both steak and trimmings.

But I begin with a conclusion; let us instead transfer ourselves to the open streets... those streets along which the North American hurries. "Sex" is not in the air as in the European cities... there are not the "come hither" looks flashed across the streets... there are not the constant remarks about a pretty pair of legs... there are not the frequent "eyes" being given... there is not the frivolous flirting, and if someone asks for a match, it means he wants one!

"But gee", my Canadian friend will say: "wait till we get to a party". But how often are the prettiest girls to be found lining the wall watching their counterparts at the bar, joking over the fish that got away? How many European men would

sacrifice the largest fish for the smallest woman? Ou la... you may forget your special "pièce de résistance" against the male, my European girlfriend, for here you must discard all notions of being the coveted prey, for you will have a very hard time finding a hunter. The North American male is by nature no woman hunter — he doesn't have to be — and instead it is you that must lead the chase, just as you, the omnipotent woman, will lead (whether you wish to or not) later in life in family decisions. How different from the European outlook where the female opinion is often scorned and seldom accepted!

How then does an North American male, who seems to have a fascination for physical body building — a culture derived from the numerous sex magazines (he likes women, but he likes sex that bit more) — turn himself into a Don Juan? He seems to constantly emit the phrase, "you wanna come with me, baby?"... and Baby is given no chance to tease, and play, and slowly give in, for Don Juan didn't learn in his play-pen such European phrases as "you can't run away from me, for I shall follow you to the end of the earth", "you may say 'no' now and a thousand times more, but I can wait", nor too will he climb walls, fight and lie in wait for his love; instead he will shrug his shoulders and simply say, "there are others". He is right too, for, in this country where to lack a "steady" is considered a social disgrace, a girl becomes willing to forfeit herself to a limited degree. Don Juan does not like to waste time and thus, unlike his European counterpart who is more concerned with pursuing what he wants, he likes to know where he stands. There is very much of a straight forward "will you or won't you" question in the air — a question to which the North American girl may reply in an equally straight forward and brazen manner without being considered cheap — again contrary to European custom where she would undoubtedly be considered so.

And so we find that the preliminaries in a love match are short; there seems little talk of Matisse and Moore,

Homer and Ulysses (assuming of course that Canadians are intimately knowledgeable on these subjects), politics and science, and the future of the world, before more intimate subjects are reached. Missing too are the trimmings; there are no bouquets of flowers, compliments, presents, confessions of everlasting passion, or other moral boosting lies. There are no serenades, no one will threaten to commit suicide if the girl doesn't give in, and no one will shower her with gestures of gratitude if she does. And when the North American makes love, whether he does so with girl-friend, or fleeting acquaintance, it is simple, fast, and terribly matter of fact; there are few preceding moments of conversational brilliance, few interludes of poetic amorousness, few moments of lingering romanticisms; it can be taken or left as such; nor too may the girl expect her partner to feel indebted or bound to her afterwards as most European men would — or at least pretend to be.

And so we return to where we began — that the American is unromantic, terribly so; in his swiftness, Don Juan deprives himself of all the fun of anticipation and hardearned victory, while his "love" misses those delicious trimmings... but does she miss them really, or is she really quite content? She probably is, but should she be?

But though the North American man may know little about flattering lies, one can believe implicitly all he says, and depend on him. Who too can imagine a European man cooking, cleaning, and tending babies instead of running off with the boys every night, (and often too it wouldn't be the boys) and while they may not have the easy charm of men of the world, as men of the house they have values that cannot be surpassed. Finally, though murder, robbery, and drunkenness may be commonplace crimes in this country, — adultery is very rare. Some critics points to the fact that the North American man has not yet become a fully matured adult, but others just point to him as the ideal husband. As the latter is probably true, YOU, girls, may be in luck yet!

Wives in Polygamy...

(Continued from Page 4)

A grand feast is prepared by the bride's parents. This lasts for about three days and everyone enjoys themselves to the full in eating and dancing. The bride and groom leave in the midst of these festivities for their honeymoon, the duration of which varies just as it does under western custom.

The bride's parents furnish the house with all the required necessities, and these are carried by footmen or cyclists to the groom's home.

This then is one of the forms of marriage to be found in Africa, but it should be understood that these forms are very varied and differ from region to region and from province to province.

GOING... GOING... GONE!!

It was really a peaceful piece of openair theatre, this dispersal sale of a Hereford pedigree herd. It was a case of theatre in the hollow; performers in a fenced circle; audience on bales of hay ranged in tiers; compère on a dray; and behind all the Sutton Uplands, so enchantingly painted in russet and gold that I envied the time that the cows had to stand and stare at them,

*'What is life, if full of care,
We have not time to stand and stare,
No time to stand beneath the boughs
And gaze as long as sheep and cows.'*

The timing was perfect, for just as we had devoured the platefuls of hamburgers thrown at us in the reception tent, — (drinks, however, were not free, for why should the auctioneer slake the unquenchable thirst of the yeomen stock and his confederates? — the first well-groomed and titivated performer ambled into the ring, soft-eyed, generously flanked, redcoated and white-faced — like all her gentle family, and so modest in manners. All she required was the occasional prod from the white-aproned, chewing-gummed stage manager to keep her moving around. Sometimes too the owner, a sad-looking individual leaning on the bales by the grass corridor exit, helped to move on these lovely creatures that he was so reluctantly selling — (his health was failing, of course, — nothing more!) He did it slowly, lovingly as if realizing that in a few more hours his aristocratic herd, in which he had lavished more time, money and patience than even the original Tomkins himself, (who in any case bred only for size not quality), would be scattered to such distant lands as the Prairies and Texas. Yes, his was indeed a unique deprivation, for who else had seen all the living treasures he has trained disappear in so short a space of time.

The bidding was in full swing. None too brisk, and it needed jotling along. The auctioneer, a jovial type, with the perforced smile of a performer, must talk without pause for four hours. You might have thought that the talkative Stephen Leacock would have made a good auctioneer, but I'm sure that even he would have wilted after 240 minutes of adlibbing... but not our man here — he kept fresh to the last bid — though admittedly he clearly relied upon some stock phrases, 'You can't be done wrong at this price', 'I don't think you'll see another chance like this'... and if he was given half a chance he would flash it up... Done — never Gone, and no 'going', 'going'! I literally froze throughout, as taught in the elements of boyscoutmanship, lest a furrowed brow might be misinterpreted, and trap me into paying 400 dollars that I hadn't got, for a cow I didn't want.

At last, after an amusing interlude in which an unbudging reluctant debutante in the form of a heifer, was tempted off stage only with the aid of the local prize greens, the final lot came in the form of the sleek red and white bulls, which certainly looked meek enough to inherit the earth, and surely would be considerate in any china shop. Six hundred dollars the final bid, and cheap at that... Still, it was over — at least for all those whose wheels were not stuck in the mud where the going was miry.

That night, I relaxed in the study of mine host, surrounded by pictures, not of Van Gogh or even Marilyn Monroe, but rather of row upon row of red and white Hereford cattle... 'That?... that was Maxy, came from Vintage out of Champagne... her progeny included Dandy Kim who sired...' On he reminisced — a veritable encyclopedia of Hereford history; I too reminisced late into the night... on different things... and thought of my forthcoming return journey to Montreal. Pity. I don't like the herds there.

T-h-e b-e-a-s-t

The cow is a mammal. It has six sides, — right, left, top, bottom, front and back. At the back it has a tail on which hangs a brush. With this it sends the flies away so that they fell into the milk. The head is for growing horns and so that the mouth can be somewhere. The horns are to butt with, and the mouth is to moo with. Under the cow hangs the milk. It hangs so that it can be milked. When people milk, the milk comes and there is never an end to the stream of it. How the cow does it I have not yet realised, but it makes more and more. The cow has a fine sense of smell; one can smell it far away. This is the reason for the fresh air in the country.

The man cow is called the ox. It is not a mammal. The cow does not eat much, but what it eats it eats twice so that it gets enough. When it is hungry it moos, and when it says nothing, it is because its inside is full up with green grass.



Prospects in...

(Continued from Page 1)

in production with only a 15% decrease in the number of units. Both however predict proportionately the same rate of mobility from agriculture, and the figure of a 20% decrease in the labour force is too generally accepted.

The chief problem that faced the agricultural industry was, according to Dr. Anderson, the rate at which the technical efficiency increased; shortly after the war a farm worker could provide enough food for ten people, while now he can produce enough for twenty.

This increase, in output per worker, Dr. Anderson continued, has the unfortunate effect of increasing the supply of food to such an extent that it is greater than the demand for food by the housewife and other sources, thus giving a surplus of food. Since the amount of food consumed by each person in Canada is approximately the same

however low the price falls (agric. products inelastic), then, unless the supply is controlled to stop the surplus formation, prices to the farmer per unit of production will fall, giving him a smaller total income. This situation has occurred in Canada, and farm incomes are at present very low — some economists state that the average farm income is only 53% of the average industrial income. Conditions for the farmer are further worsened, Dr. Anderson said, by the fluctuation of prices, and the monopoly powers of the distributors.

He offered two alternative solutions for this low income problem. The first was to emphasize further price support, but he pointed out that this would lead to surpluses. These, however, could be redistributed to a world food organization. Secondly, there could be a free market under which, he suggested mobility from agriculture would occur, thus reducing the number of farmers. In both cases the income of the remaining farm population would be increased to levels nearer that of the industrial worker.

After some half an hour of questions on the above topics, this very informative meeting was brought to a close.

EMOTIONAL MATURITY

If Hitler's parents had been better adjusted, we might have been saved the misery of a world war. Dr. A. Russel, well known psychiatrist from the Montreal Mental Hygiene Institute, addressed this remark to an absorbed audience last Wednesday, in the course of his talk on "Emotional Maturity". Dr. Russel defined a neurotic as a person who is unable to give freely. This, he said, arose from a deprivation in early childhood of essential parental love. This condition usually occurred where parents were not emotionally mature, and their failure in marriage would reflect on the child. Answering a question from the audience, Dr. Russel conceded that it was quite possible for a marriage between two emotionally mature persons who were completely free from any sort of neurosis or psychopathogenic condition, to fail. The determining factor, he agreed, would be compatibility between the marriage partners.

This lecture was the second in a series of three, that are being sponsored by a special committee in conjunction with the Students' Council. The third talk is scheduled for Wednesday 8th February. It will deal with the spiritual side of marriage.

LIVESTOCK JUDGING COMPETITION

The annual Livestock Judging Competition sponsored by the Animal Husbandry Club is to be held, this year, on Saturday, Feb. 4th, at 2:00 p.m., in the Judging Arena at the barns. This competition is open to all PAID now members of the An. Hus. Club. The winner will be presented with a trophy at the award presentation on the night of the Royal, Feb. 24th, and there is a special trophy for the best lady judge.

Five classes of livestock are featured and no written reasons for placing are required, so whether experienced or not, let's have a good turn-out for this competition.

Hugh W. Montgomery,
President.

4-H CLUB FAILURES

The 4-H movement in Canada has been on the upward trend during the past decade. In many provinces the Junior Farmer associations have also grown and developed tremendously.

However, in Quebec, the 4-H and Junior Farmer Organizations have lagged behind every province. Why? This is caused directly by the failure of the provincial Government to support the programs. The former Government, supposedly favouring the farmer, did not train their agronomes and extension workers to handle the 4-H program.

In Ontario, the Government spends a great deal of money each year on its future farmers and farmerettes. In each county, the provincial Government employs and pays men who act as assistants to the Agricultural Representatives, and these men handle all 4-H activities in the county.

How many of Quebec's agronomes have an assistant or are even aware of the 4-H movement? There are great farming areas of the province that haven't even heard of the symbols 4-H. This is directly due to the lack of support given to the movement by the provincial Government. The standard of Quebec farming would be greatly increased if only the young farmers trained in modern farming practices. Of course there are many areas, like Western Quebec, from Argenteuil to Pontiac counties, parts of the Eastern Townships, and the Howick and Ormstown areas, where the movement is very strong. This interest is brought about by the farmers themselves, and this accounts for a small percentage of the provinces farming areas.

What is the answer? Better leadership for the young farmers which must be sponsored by the provincial Government. Perhaps the new Government will try to remedy this, but only time will tell, and we will have to wait and see. If it doesn't, Quebec's farming practices will be as backward as they were a hundred years ago.

Wheat for the Masses!

The agricultural product that brings in the greatest returns to the agricultural community as a whole is wheat, and thus there is a general feeling of alarm and uncertainty over the surplus situation.

On 31st. July, at the end of the '59-'60 crop year, there was a carryover of 750m. bushels of grain of which some 536m. bushels were wheat. In addition to this there is a further estimated surplus of 90m. bushels from this year's harvest, — this figure being derived by subtracting the internal consumption of 130m. bushels, and the export sales of 249m. bushels, from the year's crop yield of 469m. bushels. This in itself is not necessarily unmanageable, and could be dispersed through the Wheat Board — a Board that was created by Act of Parliament in '35 for the marketing of all grain products. Thus it is not the present surplus that is causing the greatest alarm, but rather the fear that this is only the beginning of the surplus problem. This fear that the surplus will continue as such, or increase in size, is derived from the following:

1. The U.S.A. carryover is three times the size of that in Canada, and this excludes the '60 wheat crop, which at 1,360m. bushels was 20% above the previous years crop. This will mean the U.S.A. sales programme and 'give aways' are liable to be intensified — probably at Canada's expense.

2. RUSSIA, with its vast wheat producing areas, is liable at any time to move into the international grain market, — again probably at Canada's expense.

3. Some importing countries are adopting a policy of increasing domestic production of wheat, thus shrinking the world commercial market.

4. With the formation of the Common Market, France will have an assured market for her wheat surplus and will even be able to expand production.

5. The per capita consumption of bread grain is declining in the prosperous countries of the West. The income elasticity for wheat in Canada is -0.15, and in the U.K., which at present receives 35% of all Canada's wheat exports, it is of zero value.

6. Technological improvements, such as fertilising, mechanising etc., has caused output to increase faster than demand in the past, and is likely to do so in the future. The increase in yield due to technological improvements is approx. 4-bushels/acre in each decade, i.e., the average yield has risen from 20 bushels/acre in '50 to 24 bushels/acre in '60.

7. New grain varieties in the process of propagation by plant researchers are liable to increase yields by 30% in the near future.

Thus, with consideration of the above factors, it can be assumed that, given average weather conditions and the same amount of land in wheat production as at present (22.5m. acres), there is the possibility of a carryover several times the size of the present one at the end of the next decade, even after allowing for the additional 55m. bushels/year that it is estimated will be required due to population and livestock increases. Such a carryover would obviously be unmanageable.

But the disposal of this surplus is a problem that faces the agricultural marketing organisers rather than the individual producer himself. The latter is concerned more by the two main effects of the surplus, namely the disposal of his crop, and the maintenance of his income. At present most elevators are full to capacity and most managers will not accept grain, while others will only accept a certain % of the farmers crop, leaving him to find a market for the rest. In many cases the farmer cannot find this market and has to pile his grain on the ground, or alternatively build costly storage facilities. Stocks of all grains carried on farms in this way accounted for 220m. bushels at 31st. July '60. Many grain growing farmers have pressed the Gov. for deficiency payments but these have not as yet been given; the Gov. has however given assistance of 1 acre, up to 200 acres, for each farmer — an assistance programme that will cost about \$41m.



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"Important Change"

There has been a change in some of the dates for interclass debates, and also there will be two debates per week instead of one as previously listed. The topics are given and the two classes debating can decide between themselves who will have the negative or affirmative side. The list of Debates and Topics as they now stand are as follows.

- FEB. 8. Debate 1. Teachers 1 vs Agr. II
Resolved that surrender to Russia is preferable to risking the destruction of humanity in nuclear war!
- Debate 2. Post Grad. Agr. vs Agr. III
Resolved that art is no longer necessary in a scientific world!
- FEB. 15. Debate 1. Agr. I vs Teachers III
Resolved that younger rather than older politicians will lead the world towards peace!
- Debate 2. Teachers II vs Agr. IV
Resolved that current Canadian unemployment is detrimental to Canadian agriculture!
- FEB. 22. Debate 1. Teachers IV vs Dips & Handicrafts.
Resolved that science cannot resolve ethical problems.

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On Campus

by Harry Needham,

We have a few beefs and a couple bouquets to hand out this time. Let's get the good news over with first.

A tip of our little hat to Jim Darroch and his fellow "veterans" for making something entertaining and worthwhile out of what might have been a very dead assembly. It is our feeling that their comments and appraisals were very accurate, particularly their observations on the overemphasis placed by some people on the Lesson Plan as a piece of literature. We agree that it is difficult to do very much with such an artificial situation as Practice Teaching but last Monday's assembly showed that three people, at least, had made a very creditable stab at it.

To the people who organized Community Chest Week. I think this year we can say that something has really been accomplished beyond the fact that one class piled up more pennies than another. This shows that the college population is beginning to think a little less about itself and a little more about other, more important groups, off the campus.

Now, down to work. This week, a notice was placed on the Britain Hall notice board, by a senior administrative member of the college staff, re men's dress regulations, stating in no uncertain terms that we had "gone about as far as we could go" and that rigorous action would be taken. The sole notice that the House Committee had was a duplicate copy, received last Saturday. We question the right of the official concerned to issue such notices without consulting the House Committee on a matter which is so obviously under their jurisdiction. And I don't think that dress standards have dropped so much lately. Neither does the president of the MRC.

Speaking of dress regulations, why are there no dress regulations governing women for evening meals, except for the most rudimentary principle of good taste? Too often we see people coming in, wearing the same crumpled outfits that they have worn all day. After 5, those hideous blazers and skirts get rather depressing. don't you think? Why should the men students have to dress for what is theoretically the big meal of the day when our fellow students over at Stewart and Laird have virtually no restrictions?

And now a Bronx cheer to the people who put up the posters on the notice board just outside the Secretary's office. Every time a new bit of cardboard is put up, all the COTC and URTF orders are torn down and either stuck up somewhere else in a most disorganized fashion or else are cast to the 4 winds. We would like the people to know that it is against the law to tamper with military notices of such nature, and that anyone found doing so leaves him (or her) self open to severe penalties.

And now for "The Sporting Life". Anyone notice the exciting, exhilarating new game that was being played at the crowded Library intersection in the Main Building this past week? C'est "Bing-Bong". (Same as table tennis, only sans bats, sans net, sans table.) The object appears to be to throw the ball in such a manner that it glides through the noon-day rush without hitting anybody. Our athletic advisor tells us that another variant is to see how many people you can hit before the ball comes to a stop, points being given per number of hits. It's nice to know that we have people ingenious enough to think up new ways of jamming traffic. Ah, college spirit; a'wonderfull!

"The Masochistic Society"

They were a strangely masochistic society — that crummy bunch that I met in the weekend haunts of Blintoffs Univ. nightlife. The positively squirmed with indignation and scorn at the very mention of the word 'party', and seldom, if ever, admitted to having enjoyed one. Yet, judging from the elbow room that I was allocated, they obviously persisted in going to the things in their masses, and presumably even giving them.

"Blintoff parties? My dear, awful — simply too, too awful", wailed the sophisticated young English lady, whom one friend described to be as 'Blintoffs best party fruit', and another as 'the gal with the leastest of the mostest'. "They used to be 'bang on', but now poor little me is really rather bored; actually I hardly go to any, only those in Westmount, and of course the Laurentians. Mummy gets so cross and says I am so unsociable and will become one of those blue stocking girls"... here and ear piercing laugh rebounded throughout the smokefilled room... "she's so silly — still I promised her I would go to one or two if I could bear it."

She breathed a long sigh of relief, swung one thin black



stockinged leg over the arm of the chair, stopped playing with the string of highly cultured, coloured beads round her neck, and delicately lit a turkish cigarette in a tortoise-shell holder; "oh my goodness there's Humphrey, do you know Humph? No? Fascinating man, darling, you must meet him, really adorable..."

Having once met the dear Humphrey, and finding in him only a resemblance to a somewhat bloated codfish, I surreptitiously slipped away to grab myself a reviving double Scotch.

A melancholy looking figure eyed me with seeming sus-

picion at my ample allocation of this stimulating beverage. "What do you think of this party?" I asked in an effort to redeem myself through polite chatter. He glanced first at one group, then at another, solemnly chewing an unlit cigar, — "gee", he said, "it's lousy". "Why did you come?" "I am giving the... thing". Leaving him quietly glowering and muttering I departed.

As I wandered along McGregors famed party giving zones, I heard, not the high pitched chatter of the cocktail party ensemble, but rather the low sonorous throb of the "All Time Beat" trio; I investigated into the candlelit amorousness of the pocksize dance-floor; "Dance" — a thick sensual voice demanded of me rather than asked. I turned to gaze into the misty eyes of one of those skirt and plunging black top varieties. Before I could offer acceptance she had turned into the unsteady arms of a more ardent contender, and soon I was to lose them both in the mass of shuffling, contented and united bodies that swayed and twitched to the strains of 'You are mine alone'. The pace was too hot for me — I retired to the cocktail side of things for — was it really my fifth? The solidity of the bar was at least doubly welcome.

"Gee honey, I am so glad you could come, you managed then to get that sparkling '61 Chev. of yours to work after all?"... obviously I had migrated from that masochistic group of students. "Relax darling, this place is sure swell, it's a real riot of a party"... ((What?)... "But you must come and see us—delighted—do call any time"... "Oh you must know the Kshainovitchs — everyone knows them"... "O.K.", thanks a million — he gorgeous"... Another double please foe... "Hi babe — what ye're doing tomorrow — guess so"... "Oh yes, she got divorced the other day"... "They only have a '60 mod-l"... "She looks so cute"... Could I really take any more? It was time I tottered on my way... "How about a dance darling?" Inebriously I shook my head... still she was something attractive... What was it that Nietzsche had said — something about 'and God created woman, and boredom did cease...' Why did God have to make that second mistake?

SLEIGH RIDE FROLIC

Last Friday night, Jan. 20th, many brave souls (about 150 students) turned out in sub-zero weather for the sleigh ride sponsored by the Frosh Teachers. The sleighs left the frozen participants at the Red Barn where they were thawed out with hot cho-

LIPSTICKS FOR EVER

'Why on earth', said my mother to me the other evening, 'don't you use up or throw away all these halfused lipsticks — your dressing table is an absolute conglomeration of them'.

I knew she was right too but yet... how could I throw out so many yardsticks of sentimentality, each of which had so boosted (for a while) a deflated ego, and each of which represented an era in my fashion dominated life — rather like a Picasso blue period or something akin to it...

Take my mauve Max Factor for example — I must have used this... oh... two years ago now; it was the era that the glossies called 'Lilac Time' — never really could quite understand why though, for it was the coldest of autumns. Nevertheless I was very happy in my pale lilac lipstick, with my eyelids, cheeks, and nails all tinged to match. I felt so chic too, really quite something until my Uncle Gerald, a doctor, (quite harmless really, and a real coner for flattery), said very pointedly that he couldn't really understand why women actually went out of their way to look as if they were about to drop dead from a heart attack. I never felt quite the same about my mauve tinge after that.

This pale pink Arden now — now that came in the natural look era — there's a lot of that left, but that's because I fooled them all; it was supposed to be natural as the name suggests, so all I did was to put it on everywhere but my lips — everyone remarked how good it looked!

This Revlon Bright Orange? — oh yes. — I remember I bought that when I was on that gorgeous holiday in Bermuda — It looked really stunning against my sun-tan, but when I got back home the winds cracked my lips — it looked like an orange — peeling — so that didn't last!

And of course here is the Rubinstein white, which might also be called the Frost look White. This was a splendid idea — one put a topcoat to the ordinary red so that one might get a frosty silvery look. Obviously I overdid it one day though, for a very snooty exfriend said 'you been eating ice-cream this early in the morning?' When I got home it wasn't only the fridge that was defrosting!

Now of course it's brown — ones lashes, ones nails, ones eyelids and of course ones lips — it's gorgeous; I really do like it, and just cannot think why on earth I ever used those chastly oranges, silvers and mauves.

But what to do with them all — I just can't use them, and it's such a waste to throw them out just for mother's sake — perhaps I will boil them all up together, who knows? — I might even get something with a red tinge, and after all, that is, I suppose, the colour ones-lips are meant to be!

colate and 'moosey' music. A great time was had by all.

George Cairncross

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READ THE OLD CONSTITUTIONS ON DISPLAY IN THE LIBRARY AND RESIDENCE READING ROOMS AN APPRAISAL

Dear Sir,

The times is overripe for an appraisal of men's athletics. In fact, the fruit has gone bad. This letter, in view of the one written by David Marsh last week, may also be considered a reply to those who seek evidence which justifies the objects and program of the Men's Athletics Association.

Although a strong case could be built in M.A.A.'s favour by elaborating on changes and innovations in the program and its administration which have either been approved or proposed, the success of the program depends on one word — participation. By this standard the program is a failure. The facts are there. The President's position in such an organization indicates his full responsibility, and he would be adding insult to injury not to accept it.

Logic tells us that if we can offer a program which we are sincerely proud of, a program which has something for everyone, a program which expands and evolves and keeps pace with the intangible thing we call progress, we have satisfied the responsibility of administrators. It is obviously not enough to make a program available. We have found this term, as others have found before us, that "If you drag a horse to water, he'll gladly drink." After an individual has participated, he is usually glad he has done so. Therefore, although it is regrettable that this attitude has taken root on the campus, it seems we are justified in hounding people to the point where they find it easier to participate than argue, "I haven't got time."

The other solution to the problem is to cut down on the program. Although the first method produces an excellent participation record, many hard feelings may be generated along the way. On the other hand, cutting the program often deprives many of a favorite activity. A compromise calls for a greater influence of interest on the extent of the program, especially at the interclass level. Prior to a specified deadline, the convenor of an interclass sport should receive directly from each representative a list of entries which he can vouch for as being complete. On the basis of the entries and a proposed schedule, the program is either rejected or adopted by M.A.A. for the season. This would tailor the program to the interests of the participants and cut down on the defaults by making the representative responsible for his entries and the convenor responsible for recommendations on the merits of operating the program concerned.

The M.A.A. realizes that the protest, "Let George do it", is hindering many activities on campus, but an awareness of current problems and an encouraging increase in the interest of many potential participants, both active and passive, holds promise for a successful comeback during the winter term.

Bob LAND, Pres. M.A.A.

SUPPORT OUR TEAMS

— LET'S HAVE SOME "S-P-I-R-I-T"

The MAC Senior Varsity Hockey Team suffered two defeats over the past week-end.

On Friday the 21st they lost to Sir George Williams by a small margin of 5-3. At the end of the first period the score was two to nothing for Mac. Both goals were scored by Coleman, who is no doubt the team's best player. It was 2-0 until the half-way mark of the 2nd period, and then Sir George scored two, tying the game. In the third period Sir George took the lead of one goal. Mac tied it up with a goal by Irving, and in the last 5 minutes of play Sir George scored two goals.

On Saturday the 22nd, Mac was defeated by Loyola by a score of 6-1. This was a rough game and two of Mac's players ended up on the injury list. Defenceman Harris suffered from a twisted knee and it is uncertain whether he will be able to play the next game. Goalie Armstrong cut his forehead and received four stitches. Loyola took the lead with two goals in the first period and four in the second. Mac's goal was scored by Coleman. The score remained unchanged during the third period. Hicks was the star for Loyola and came up with the grand total of four goals and two assists.

Tonight, the 27th, RMC will be host to the Mac Aggies at Kingston. Let's wish the Aggies the best of luck!

Basketball
Last Friday Mac played against the Unity Senior Boys Club. The two teams, who were well matched, provided keen competition. When time was up the score was 71-71. On playing overtime the Boys Club scored



the first basket, therefore winning the game by a margin of two points.

The high scorers for Mac were Art Gauley, Tiger Thomas, and Ross Armstrong. Gauley came up with a grand total of 22 points. Thomas scored 16 points and Armstrong made 15.

The boys are playing very well, so let's show them in future games that we appreciate their work.

Junior Varsity Hockey

On Tuesday night the JV team played against Pointe Claire. Pointe Claire won by a score of 13-4. Mac was short of players and this was one reason for their downfall.

Bobby Davidson scored a hat trick of three goals. The other goal for Mac was scored by Wilson.

Inter-class Basketball

Eight classes make up the inter-class basketball teams. These are the Dips, Post Grads, Teachers 1, Seniors, Teachers 2, Sophs, Juniors and Frosh. Games are scheduled at regular times during the week and there

is stiff competition between the classes.

Inter-class Hockey

The same eight classes make up the inter-class hockey teams, but the seniors and Post Grads are united to make one team. Both the Sophs and Seniors and Post Grads have won two games. The Juniors won a game by default against Teachers 1. The Frosh and Teachers 2 tied their game. The Dips haven't succeeded in winning any games, but their spirit is strong.

All games are played on Thursday night.

Requests have been made for inter-class players, for both hockey and basketball, to be on time for the scheduled games.

Forthcoming Events

Bishops is coming to Mac to play basketball on the 27th at 7 p.m.

CMR is coming on the 28th to play basketball. The game is to be played at 2:30 p.m.

Dot Gaul opened with her rendition for "Tammy" and "Hey there" accompanied by Sheila Stanley. Next we heard John Meikle playing a very provocative Jazz number — There's a small Hotel! A Freshette Marilyn Strange sang "Wayward Wind" and an "Affair to remember". Word has it that she might be taking a role in the Green and Gold production. Pat Clements twirled her baton to success with Bill Diachun accompanying. Flowery Tex Coulter came to sing his usual Auctioneers song, accompanied by a skiffle group. Dorothy Shultz sang "Baby me" and "Je vous aime beaucoup", accompanied once again by Bill Diachun, who "Jumbo Lia" and "There he goes", in a western style... like to see her get together with Tex Coulter and the boys. Sharon Chicoyne sang "You'll never walk alone" and "Time and again" and finally George Coulson and the Boys wound up with "North Wind", "Caribbean" and "So long it's been good to know you", at which point Tex was abducted from the stage.

M. E.

Letters...

(Continued from Page 2)

America with a booming economic situation in his own country?

Think, O think, ye moral disarmers, nuclear disarmers, and anti H bomb, anti A bomb campaigners — our future is long not short.

Yours truly,
Worried Young Man.

SPOTLIGHTING Women's Sports

by VERONICA PATTEN

Intercollegiate Basketball

The junior team is going to Montreal on Wednesday January 25, to play Montreal East. The senior team will be travelling to Ottawa for a game with Carlton, on Saturday, January 28. Lets see you win Mac!

Intercollegiate Volleyball

Mac's volleyball will play Carlton University at Carlton on Saturday January 28. Good luck girls.

Interclass Volleyball

Interclass volleyball is still in session. However one or two teams have lost by default and this will never do. Don't let your team down! It is good fun so everyone get out and support her team.

Swimming

Bronze Life Saving classes started on January 19. These classes will be held every Thursday at 4:30 P.M. This is a good opportunity for both the girls and the fellows to learn some Useful skills so we hope there will be a big turnout every week.

Beginners swimming started on Monday January 23 at 4:30 P.M. If you missed the first class, there is still time to join.

Interclass Badminton

The badminton is still in full swing with the semi-finals meant to be completed By Wed. January 25. Judy Irwin and Barbara Maxwell will play Anne Wilson and Haren Lan tier for the finals next week.

Interclass Hockey

If you want to play interclass hockey, be sure to get a team together. Don't worry if you have never played before get out and support your class anyway. It's great fun.

Note: Awards night will be on Monday, March 13. Watch for further details.

Archery

Beginners archery is still being held at 4:30 every Friday. Everyone is welcome.

MOVIE TIME! CALLING CURLING

This week:—
CINDERELLA.*** The ever contorted Jerry Lewis leaving the slipper, the loot, the Bentley, and the 'gal' at the stroke of midnight. This adult fairy tale costars Ed Wynn and a glamorous Anna Maria Alberghetti as the Princess. Jerry Lewis produces to give two hours of farcical comedy. Technicolour.

Times: 7.00 and 9.00 p.m.

Next week:—
THE MAGNIFICENT SEVEN.** Yul Brynner, not quite at his best, and six confederates against the seven hundred. Everything that Central Americans can offer is offered — gambling, gunslinging, drinking and of course women. Costars Eli Wallace and introduces Hurst Bucholz. Colour de luxe; panavision.

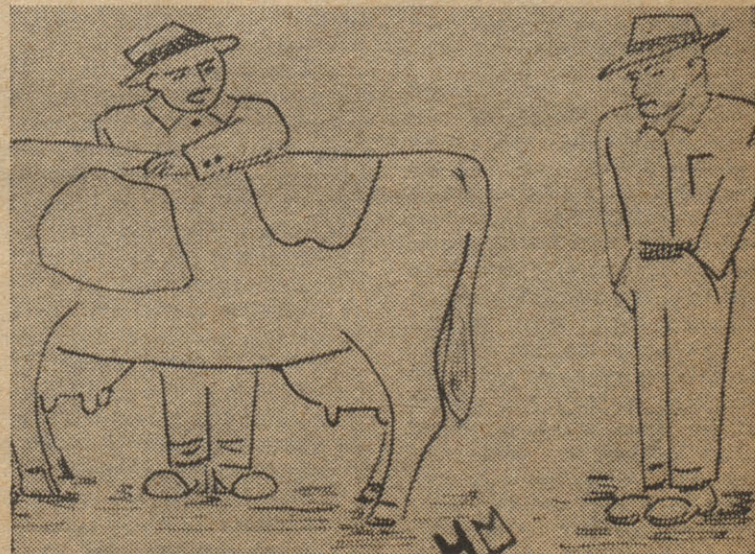
Supporting film;—a very weak American gangster epic entitled "The Threat".

Times:

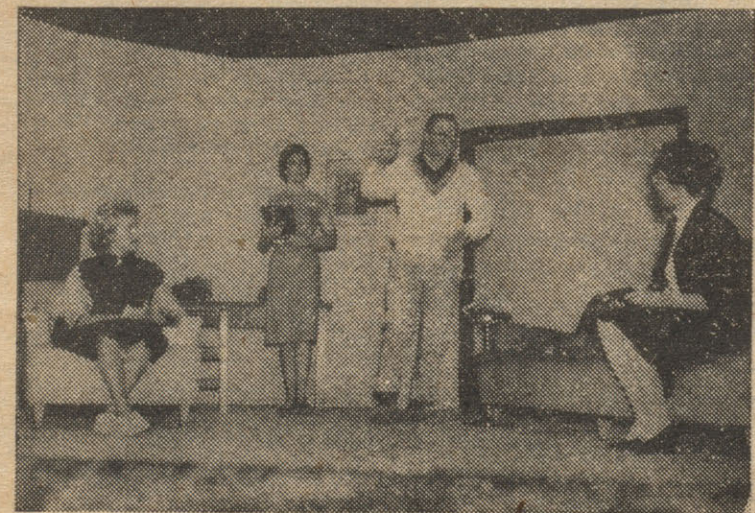
Although Curling got off to a somewhat slow start last term, there has been a burst of enthusiasm for this sport in the New Year, and a total of ten teams have been formed, so giving keen competition at the weekend games. At the invitational bonspiel at Carlton University during this weekend, the College will be represented by Cliff Boland, Joe Tsukamoto, Joe Ruet, and Cecil Welsh. We wish them the best of luck.

Community Chest Dance,
Friday January 27th, Brittain
Gym Time, 8.15.

DIP TO POSTGRADUATE:
Are you insinuating that I should tolerate such diabolical nonsense from such an inferior phenomena as you?



I don't know, but I think they've gone too far with their breeding experiments this time.



Class Play

The last of the Class plays was presented on Wednesday evening, January 25th, by the Class 11 teachers. The light hearted plot of this play, Ringing in the Groom, revolved around the roles of Grandmother Harrison and George, played by Clare Purdy and Peter Findlay respectively. The other members of the cast performed in a

manner that complimented the leading roles, except that their voices were inaudible at the back of the Hall. This play did however satisfactorily complete the season.

Variety Night at Mac

This year the variety show got under way with Keler Shea as M. C. The Community Chest collected over ninety dollars. The College saw some very good new potential talent — hope to see them in Green and Gold.